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THE HISTOR

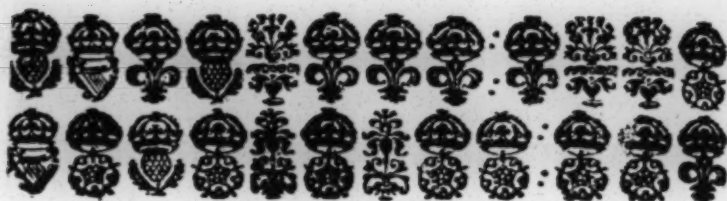
OF

Doctor *JOHN FAUSTUS*

Compiled in Verse very pleat
and delightful.



London, Printed by E. Cotes, and are to be sold
Francis Grove, dwelling on Snowhill near



To the Reader.

READER, I would not have you think,
That I intend to waste my ink,
While Faustus Story I rehearse,
And do write his life in verse.
For seeing Fryer Bacons Story,
(In whom Oxford still may glory :
For want of better pen comes forth,
Compos'd in Rymes of no great worth :
I call'd my Muse to task and pend
Faustus life, and death, and end.
And when it cometh forth in print,
If you like it not, the Devil's in't.

Veni
Come
Doctor

Vide
See
Faustus

Fuge.
and hate.
wretched state.





CHAP. I.

Of Doctor *Faustus* birth,
And how he gave his heart
To leave of faire Divinity,
To study the black Art.

M^y muse assist me now, for I intend
To write the life, and death, and fearful end,
Of Doctor *Faustus*, whose ill goottic name,
Shall well compare with *Hyper* Bacons Fame.
Faustus was born at *Rhodes* which Town doth lye
Within a Province of fair Germany,
His Father was a Husbandman, did live
On what the earth to him did freely give
Yet he at *Wettenberg* an uncle had,
Who took young *Faustus*, being but a Lad,
And sent him to the University,
That he might study there Divinity.
But he did quickly there addict his heart,
To leave fair studies for the foul black Art.
Thus he in secret studied conjuration,
Yet being found by acts and disputation,
To be well learned, they did all agree,
To make him Doctor of Divinity.
But having once obtained that high degree,
He ill described it, as you shall see.

The History of

For now my pen doth tremble for to tell,
How like a devil from all grace he fell.
For now his contemplation he did bend.
To negromancy and much time did spend.
In casting figures making Incantations,
With all the wicked helps of Conjurations,
Leaving those studies which are most divine,
And to these hellish Arts he did incline.
I therefore here have drawn his life, that you,
May learn such wicked courses to eschew;
That we thus seeing him ruled by the Devil,
May pray to be delivered from all such evil.

CHAP. II.

How Doctor Faustus conjur'd up
from out a Globe of fire:
The spirit *Mephostophiles*,
That came like to a Fryer.

NOW Faustus purposing alone to try,
The power of this his Magick mystery,
He did repair unto a little wood,
And not far off from Wattenberg it stood;
Where he did make a circle with his wand,
And thus with charms his spirit did command:
Mephostophiles I say,
quickly rise, and come away:
By *Lucifer* I charge thee here?
that thou forthwith do appear,

Doctor John Faustus.

With this a murmure in the wood was heard,
That Doctor Faustus grew himself afraid.
The Wood with lightning seemed on a flame,
And loudest thunder, terrour did proclaim,
Till Doctor Faustus in his Magick robe
Looking about him spyd a fiery Globe:
And at the last from this same Globe a fire,
The spirit came in likenesse of a Fryer;
The light round about the circle ran,
And thus to speak to Faustus he began;

Faustus (saies he) I now am come,

Speak thy will and it is done.

When Mephostophiles did thus kindly greet him
When Doctor Faustus bid the spirit meet him
The next day at his house; the spirit did consent,
And back again then Doctor Faustus went.

CHAP. III.

How Doctor *Faustus* made
a contract firme, not good,
To serve the Devill, which
he wrt with his own blood.

The time appointed, in a blustering day,
The spirit came to him and thus did say,
I Mephostophiles am ready now,
And thus to be your bassall I do bow:

The History of

Entreating you that you would let me know,
What is your pleasure that you call me so.
Faustus heere with some questions did propound,
Which Mephostophiles did soon expound.
At last the matter did begin to frame,
And to these friendly articles they came,
That Doctor Faustus should a spirit be,
Both in his outward shape and quality:
That he should be invisible to all,
And Mephostophiles ready at his call.
And whatsoever he did once command,
That he should bring it quickly to his hand :
And that he should at any time appear,
When once the hope of Faustus he did hear.
Thus Faustus did this black agreement make,
While that the Spirit did for his master take,
These sad conditions, which would even fear
A tender hearted Christian for to hear ;
Himself to his Lord Lucifer should give.
That Doctor Faustus while he now did live,
And for to make the contract firm, not good,
He did agree to write it with his blood.
Which in a Sabot on the fire he set,
He in the same his wicked blood did heat.
And write therewith that he would a waies be
A for unto all Christianity,
These sad conditions when that you do read
I know that it will make your heart to bleed,

Doctor John Faustus.

Yet trizethed Faustus made himself the band,
And thereunto did set his desperate hand,
And to these covenants he gave consent,
Which after (though to late) he did repent
But being seals he doth the same deliver
To Mephostophiles to keep it ever.
Thus by degrees he added sinne, to sinne,
And now the practise he did first begin.

CHAP. IV.

How Faustus first began
his cunning to assay :
And how his spirit did,
in every thing obey.

It happned now that Faustus in the end
The debill with a question did offend, (frame
which was, that he would know how God did
The world and all things which it doth contain.
But Lucifer not able this to tell,
Because himself from his creation fell,
Was with the Doctor very much displeas'd,
Nor could his anger quickly be appeas'd,
And therefore Lucifer to increase his fear,
In ugly shape to Faustins did appear,
With other of his black infernall rout,
Who in an antick manner danc'd about.

The History of

Hereat poore Doctor Faustus was amazed,
And yet upon their hideous formes he gazd :
Thinking those Troopes of fury now were come,
To seise him thence before his glasse were run,
Where his twenty four years did expire :
During which time the spirit like a Fryer,
Carrying a litle bell within his hand,
Was bound to be still ready at command.
But afterward when those saue years did end,
Then Faustus should on Lucifer attend.
And now this feafull suddain opperation,
Did fill his heart with grief and contrition,
But when that Lucifer perceib'd his sadnesse,
He laugh'd out for very gladnesse.
Faustus, sayes he, I do now well perceibe,
That you our first agreement wou'd deceibe,
Yet I would have you know it is in vain,
For no repentance can you purge again,
Besides you know (& therewith shew'd his hand)
That to these covenants you have set your hand.
And for to make this Obligation good,
Your self hath writtten it with your own blood.
Be quiet then in minde, and take your rest,
For thou ere long must be great Plutoes guest:
In the mean time to recreate thy leasure,
Sit down & I will shew thee some new pleasure:
So Faustus and the Deuill together sat,
But still he thought his company too late.

Then

Doctor John Faustus.

Then Lucifer did other Friends command
For to appear, who straightway were at hand:
First came in Beliall like to a Beare,
With flaming eyes, and Saggy rugged hair,
Then Belzebub came flying in with wings,
Whose murther was filled with a pair of stings.
Then came Astaroth of cole black hue,
And after him a Serpents tail he drew,
Then Chanigasso lightly skipped in,
Who was attired in a Hedgehogs skin,
At last came Anobis like to a Dogge,
And in his body shaped like a Hogge:
These ugly Maskers did themselves aduance,
And in strange measures did begin to dance.
And as they did their several changes make,
Their threatening looks against Faustus they did
As if they meant at him to run a tilt (Fate,
That Faustus thought his blood should then be spilt.
Lucifer seeing Faustus thus dismayd;
Began to cheere him up and thus he said,
Faustus, hold it thou like this limble sport,
For with this company thou must consort.
But Faustus sweating thought it was hot weather,
Being afraid to see them altogether:
And did intreat his deuil-ship that he
Would send away his fearful company;
At which great Lucifer dismiss'd them all,
Excepting seven of the principal :

The History of

1 **H**oto Faustus habing gotten breath again,
2 **D**id aske for Mephostophiles by name;
3 **W**hich habing spoken as he did desire;
4 **C**ame Mephostophiles like to a Fryer:
5 **T**hen Faustus to entreat his spirit begun,
6 **T**hat he should teach him (as himself had done)
7 **H**oto to transfigure himself to any shape,
8 **E**ither of Dog, or Lyon, Cat, or Ape.
9 **W**ith this great Lucifer gave him a book,
10 **O**n which this Faustus did no sooner look,
11 **B**ut he to diuers formes himself did change,
12 **A**nd through a hundred varied shapes did range.
13 **S**ometimes like to a Dragon, Hog, or Worme,
14 **T**hen to a Bat he would himself transform,
15 **B**ut at the last being changed to a man,
16 **T**o sport himself great Lucifer began,
17 **A**nd sent a swarm of Bees which to sting fell,
18 **W**ho Faustus that he thought himself in hell.
19 **A**nd to his spirit then he cryed for wee,
20 **W**hile Lucifer went Laughing, (hence Ho, Ho).
21 **A**nd habing left tormented Faustus there,
22 **A**s soon as he was gone the day grew cleer.
23 **A**nd sweetest musick was to him conbaid,
24 **W**hich cheated up his heart though much dismayd.

CHAP. V.

5 **H**ow Doctor Faustus
6 was caried through the air,
7 That he might view the world,
8 the skie and planets faire.

Doctor John Faustus.

AS Faustus lay one day upon his bed,
Whiles diuers fancies came into his head:
He did begin to vex himself, that Art
Could not the secrets of the Heavens impart.
For he had noted that their observations,
Were not confirm'd by certain demonstrations,
Judging of things as Authors were inclin'd
But yet in knowledge all of them were blind.
And thus while in his bed he musing lies.
A suddain fearful wind began to rise:
That with the force thereof his house did rock,
And all the doores as if they had no lock,
Did open flye; and then a voice he heard:
Which bid him rise and not to be afraid:
And he should see the sum of his desire,
And to the starry region should aspire,
And there the wonders of the world behold,
The earth, the sea, and all that they enfold.
And then unto the ayrie region flye,
And see the Meteors both cold and drye.
Faustus at this same newes was much refresh't,
And thought himself in the discovery blest:
For thus the Deuill at the first began,
When he with hope of knowledge tempted man.
Faustus now whom Ambition did enslave,
Did answer to the spirit back again,
The wonders of the world I faine would see
Which if thou faithfully wilt shew to me,

The History of

I promise here that I will go with thee ;
Which word once spoke, he did straightway biew
A wagon which two fierp Dragons diew :
And then the voice to him did say,
Get up with me and let us both away.
Thus mounted on the wagon forth they went
To biew the world and upper firmament,
And as they thus did travell through the air,
His Mephostophiles did to him repair;
And sitting in the Chariot hard by him,
To please his master he this song did sing.

Come you spirits mount
upon your nimble wing :
And your chiefeft notes,
be sure that you do sing:
While my *Faustus* here and I,
swiftly wonder through the skie.

We will travail over Mountaines,
over park, and over pale :
Over Cities, and high steeples,
over hill and over dale :
While my *Faustus* here and I,
swiftly wander through the skie.

Then we will to sea again,
and there laugh when we do hear,
How the Marriners exclaime

when

Doctor John Faustus.

when a suddain storm they fear :
while my Faustus here and I,
swiftly wander through the skie,

Faustus thou shalt now be told,
what thy self didst most desire:
How the stars about are rold,
some are lower, some are higher :
All this shalt thou view, while I,
Wander with thee through thee skie.

The song thus done which Faustus pleased well,
He did intreat his spirit now to tell,
The sebral regions which they passed by,
Which Mephostophiles did not deny.
Ponder (says he) you see on your left hand:
Muscovia, Durslia, and the Saxons land:
On the right hand, besides us here doth lye,
Europe, Asia, the mid-land Sea, with Greece, and
Loe's ponder is the hot and tozrid Zone, (Hungary
And Charles wayne unto the Sea-man known.
Ponder is Ursa Major, which is but the same,
With that which we call the Charls Wayne.
Thus did he point him out each constellation,
While Faustus stricken was with admiration:
And having shewn him all the earth at last
Upon his bed again he Faustus cast,
Whereas he thought on what before he said,

And

The History of

And how the stars were govern'd by their law,
And heredy to such knowledge he did clime,
That none was like to Faustus in his time.
And for Astrologie, he was the best :
And in his art did far excell the rest.

CHAP. VI.

How Doctor *Faustus* would
Sometimes in a pleatiant vain
Shew many rare conceits,
which did increase his fame.

It chanced now that Faustus on a time
Did happen with the Emperour to dine,
Who did intreat that he his Art would shew,
That thereby he might Alexander view,
In such a shape he did live on earth :
And furthermore for to increase his mirth,
He did intreat him that he would present
His Paramour which bred his hearts content
Faustus having heard the Emperour, said no more,
But opened straight the priby chamber doore.
And straight way in full figure the came forth,
Great Alexander of renowned worth.
And after him his beauntious Paramour,
Who made obysance to the Emperour ;
Who with kinde salutation thought to greet her

But

Doctor John Faustus.

But Faustus would not suffer him to meet her,
And after through the dooz by which they came,
They both of them did vanish back again,
Leaving the Emperour, who did commend
Great Faustus skill, and called him his friend.
But you shall hear of Faustus tricks hereafter
Which cannot choose but move you unto laughter.
This being done, upon another time
When Doctor Faustus did to mirth incline:
Talking among the Courtiers he did spy,
Whereas a Knight did at a window lye,
With his head out of the window, so that he
Was fallen fast asleep which Faustus soon did see,
And first a pair of Harts-horns on his head
So large; Aken nere was better spread,
But when the Knight did happen to awake,
Seeing his horns his head began to shake:
And thought he could pull in his head again,
But all his force and striving was in vain:
And he by no means could bring it to passe,
But with his horns he broke the paines of glasse,
And when the Emperour beheld this sight;
He and the Courtiers laughed all cutright,
Until that Faustus took his horns away,
With which the Emperour was pleas'd that day.
But not long after this same injured Knight,
Did purpose that his wife should thus would it be:
That meeting Doctor Faustus on a plain,

He

The History of

He purposed he should never go home again.
But then the bushes he did arm agen;
Which came upon the Knight like armed men.
Thus the Knights malice, Faustus did defeat:
And all that heard it laugh'd at this conceit.

Another time this Faustus did repair,
Like to a horse-courser to a Country Faire:
And having pac'd his horse about a while,
A chapman came to him which made him smile,
And askt his price which Faustus did unfold:
And so his horse for forty Dollers sold.
And charged him whatsoever did beride,
That he into the water should not ride.
But the Horse-courser wondering at his word,
As he went home did ride into a Ford:
And straight his horse did banish quite away,
For he no more his horse or saddle saw:
But there was left upon a bed of straw.
The Horse-courser went back unto his Anne,
And to inquire for Faustus did begin.
And finding him there sleeping on a bed,
He did begin to pluck him by the leg.
That he did pluck it off: then Faustus cry'd
With open throat that he had murder'd him:
Whereat the Horse-courser did now begin
To ask for mercy, and away he went:
And so to lose his money was content.

Doctor Faustus.

It hapned Doctor Faustus on a day
met with a Clown that dore a load of Hay :
And asked him what he should giue in scasse,
That he might eat his belly full thereof :
The Clown did tell him that he should
For his three farthings eat euen what he would:
It was agreed, and Doctor Faustus set
Himself to eat, and all his teeth did whet,
That the poor Clown was sorry and did grutch
To see that Faustus did eat up so much :
For Faustus did the Country man so blind,
He could not see the hay was left behind:
And therefore did intreat him very fair,
That Faustus would his load of hay yet spare.
Hereat Faustus laughing went away.
And afterward the Clown had all his hay.

Doctor Faustus coming on a time
Vnto a Tabern which did sell good wine :
He found a company of Drunkards there
Vexily drinkeing, and so loud they were
That Doctor Faustus who this noise did hate,
Hearing them all thus loudly sing and prate :
At last when they their words had newly spoken,
He conjur'd them all that their mouths stood open:
And thus they gaping stood at one another,
Not one was able for to speak to th' other
In this amaz'd manner forth they came.

The History of

And then they all did shut their mouthes again,
And hereby Faustus art was much exprest,
And all the Town did laugh at this new jest.

Once Doctor Faustus did his friends invite,
Who Scholars were unto a supper very light:
And afterward he did intreat each guest.
(Meaning thereby to break a merry jest)
That they would take the pains with him to go,
To a wine-celler which he would them show,
They all consented and not long they staid:
To the Bishops celler they were all conbaid.
Their Faustus and the Scholars merry were;
But now the Butler put them in a fear.
Who coming hastily to draw some drink,
The Butler seeing them did straightway think,
They had been theebes, and so aloud did cry
For help, but Faustus still'd him by and by.
By the hair of the head he carri'd him.
Who now with fear to tremble did begin,
Untill unto a lopped tree he came,
And there he left the Butler on the same,
And all the night which was both sharp and cold,
With both his hands he by the tree did hold,
Till in the morning when he did espy,
The Shepherds, he aloud to them did cry.
Who wondred much what mad man that should be
Who had thus climed on so high a tree.

But

DOCTOR JOHN FAUSTUS.

But when this news unto the Bishop came,
The Bishop did go out to see the same,
And asked him how that he was brought thither,
The Butler that with cold did quake and quiber,
Did answer that he certain theebes had found,
In his wine-celler who were drinking round;
And by the hair of the head they did him bring,
And left him in that case they found him in.
What ere they were (saies he) I do not know,
If they were devils they like men did show.

But 'tis not here my purpose to recite,
Of all the merry tricks of Faustus wite,
Yet some of them I have related here :
But now his 24 years drew near :
And though in pleasure he had spent his time,
The number of his years did now decline,
And all the spirits had a great desire,
To see when Faustus bond woul'd once expire,
Since he was bound by that same bloudy scroul,
At twenty four years end to gibe his soul
To Lucifer, the time now drawing nigh,
You must expect to here his Tragedy.

CHAP. VII.

How Faustus when his time grew nigh,
did make great lamentation :
And to his fellow students made
his funerail Oration.

The History of

The glasse of Faustus time being almost run,
Having but one month of his time to come;
He dzeu into a very pensive mood,
And now his fault he plainly understood.
And now began to curse that wretched time,
When he to study Magick did incline.
No hope for mercy now it was too late,
Which made him to deploze his wicked state;
And his accusing conscience now did tell
There was no way for him but down to hell.
And thus in waiting he his time did spend,
That little time which dzeu unto an end.
Now on the pains of hell he first did think
The racks and tortures, chains and filthy stink,
How Procerpine would surely laugh to see
His soul tormented in this misery.
Then he bethought him on the whips of steel,
Which he did know his body there shou'd feel,
The more he thought, his thoughts increas'd his
Which made his Gill unto himself complain. (paine)
While thus he spent his time in grief and fear,
His Mephosphophiles did to him appear;
And told him that his yeare were now expir'd,
And that his Master Lucifer desir'd
He would prepare himself, and make an end
For that his Master shortly did intend
On such a night to fetch him down to he',
That with the infernal spirits he might dwell.

Doctor *John Faustus*.

When Faustus had heard this he grew so sad
That with his sorrow he grew almost mad;
He tumbled on his bed, all rest he did despise,
No quiet slumber eber clos'd his eyes.
But he was still tormented in his mind,
Sin went before and torture came behind.
Yet so it was that on that very day,
On which the devil should fetch him quite away,
He sent unto his friends intreating for his sake,
That of his Banquet they would all partake:
As merry banquet is, it soon be all,
As afterward in due place I will tell,
The Students being come he made them all
As welcome as he could, when he himself did fall
Into a sudden dump, nor could he be
Merry in their so beloved company.
So calling them into another room,
He did unfold to them his fearful doom.

Doctor *Faustus* his Oration to his friends and
fellow Students.

My friends I must begin my sad Oration,
With a confession of my Conjurati^on.
Since all of you do know my first beginning.
And how I grew still worse and worse in sinning,
And unto Magick arts I was so bent,
I sought alwayes to further my intent.

The History of

And leauing better studies did apply
 my self unto that hellish mistery.

Thus did I liue twenty four years and more,
 whose sad expiring I must now deploze.

For so it is to purchase my content.

I to a heabie bargin did consent :

which was, when 24. years once did end.

(which time in conjuration I did spend)

The devil should haue my body and my soul,

And did confirm it by a bloudy scroul.

And now the dismale term of years is done,

And night beginning, my hour glasse is run,

This night I look that he for me should send,

And this my life will haue a fearful end.

And now (my friends) this banquet I did make

That I of you my last fairewell might take

Desiring pardon where I haue offended,

Since my last act of life cannot be mended,

And for those practices which I haue brought

By conjuration, and thereby haue brought

My beaby soul to grief and sad despair,

My life is written in a writing fair.

which lies within my study: so that you

May learn thereby such courses in eschew.

And if that I do you my counsell giue.

And use that little time I haue to liue,

Be sure that you forsake all conjuration,

And pray to be delibered from temptation.

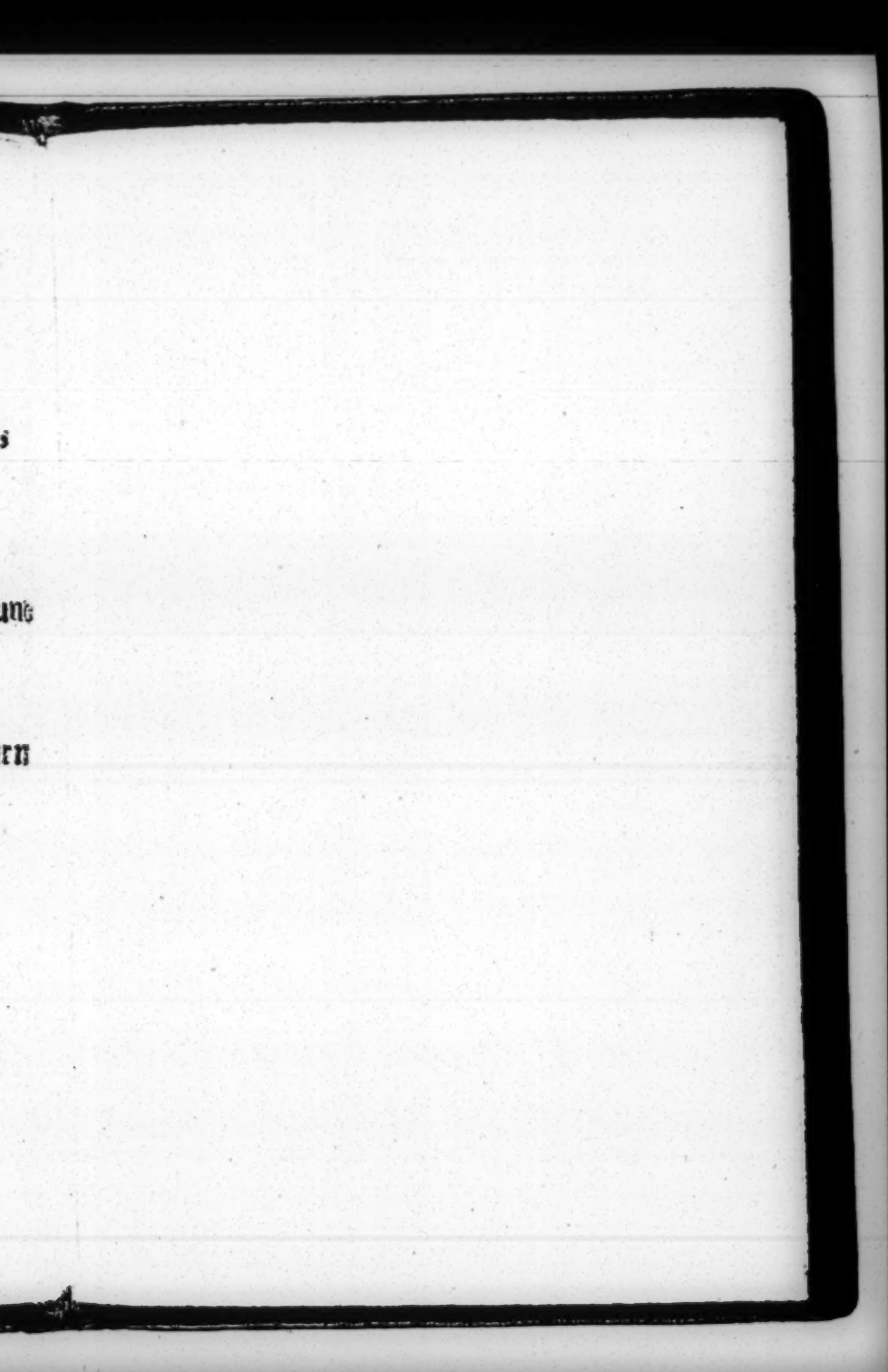
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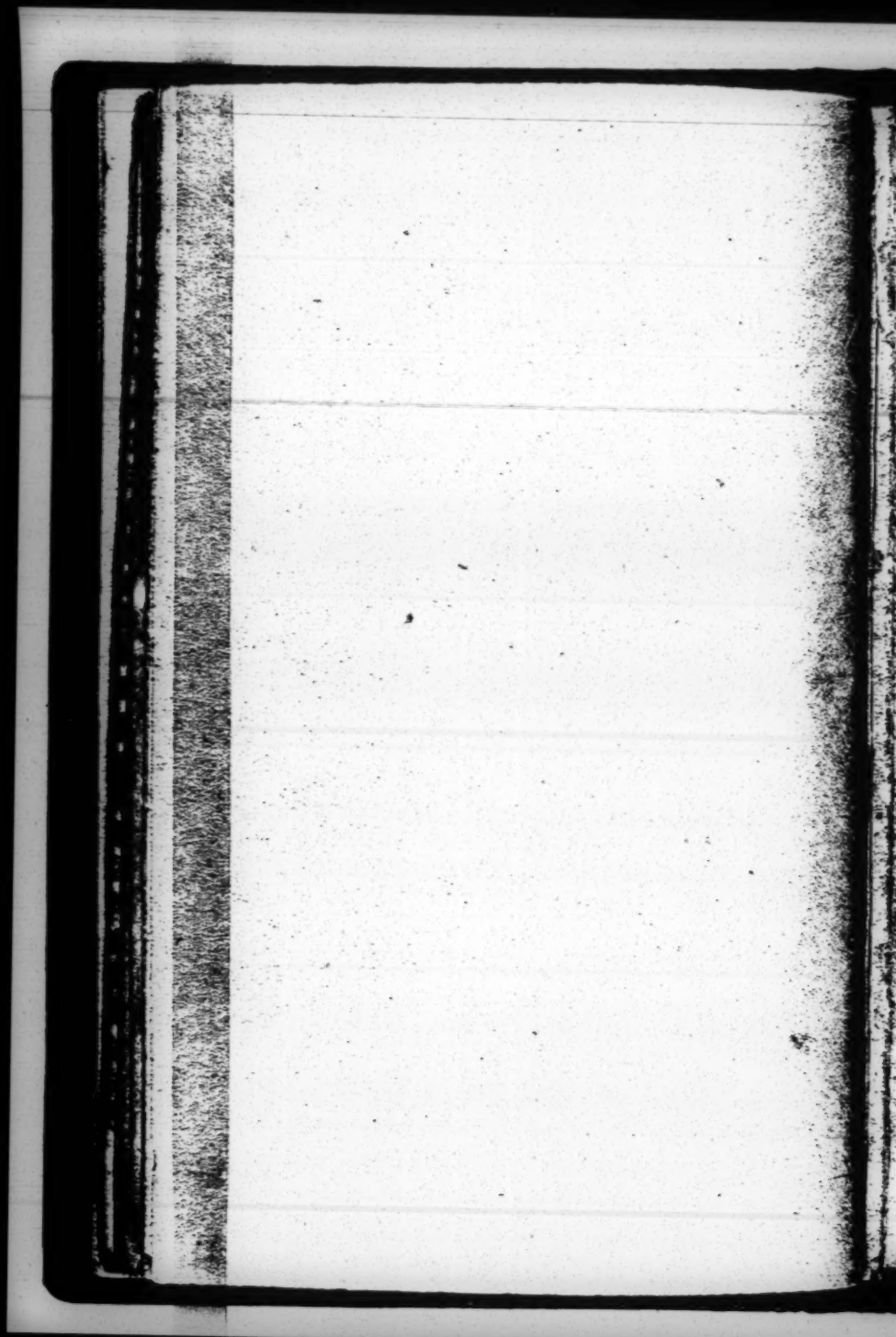
Doctor John Faustus.

And let my death a warning be to all.
Since by desire of knowledge I did fall:
For now to give my speech a sad conclusion,
This night I must expect my own confusion:
And yet my loving friends I do request
That you will go to bed and take your rest,
Let nothing trouble you, nor do not fear
If any rumbling noise you chance to hear,
Be sure you do not rise out of your bed:
But when that I to Plutoe's court am led,
If that you finde my body the next day,
Be sure that you to earth do it convey.
And so my friends I wish you good rest,
Pray go to bed, my soul is much oppressed.
When as his friends had heard what he did say,
They counsell'd him that he to God should pray:
But Faustus felt the weight so of his sin,
That how to pray he knew not to begin.
At last the Students having pray'd did weep.
And after wend to bed but could not sleep.
For Faustus in the Hall did stay alone,
Where they might hear how he did sigh and groan,
And so with wakefull eyes they did attend,
Expecting still to hear his fearfull end:
At last between the houres of twelbe and one
A kinde did rise, the like was never known,
It was so violent, which when they once did hear
The Host and Students both began to fear.

The History of Etc.

For Doctor Faustus in the Hall did lie,
When they might hear his fearfull Tragedy.
For now the Hall and upper rooms did shake,
And they did hear a hissing like a Snake.
And then the Hall doore her self did fly open:
And Faustus might cry'd, which being spoken,
They heard no more so that the Scholars said,
Now Doctor Faustus is to hell conbaid.
The next day when they came into the Hall,
They might behold a fearfull funeral:
His blood and brains were sprinkled on the ground
And such a sight as might the sight confound,
Here lay his teeth and there his eyes did lie,
A spectacle of belch-crueity
Which when his friends beheld they all did mourn
And found his body on the dunghill torn.
So which his friends did Christian burial gibe,
Although himself did like a devil live.
Thus this story of his life ha be pend,
That we may see his life and hate his end.





Faust. English. 1660?
The Histor[y] / Of /
Doctor John Favstv[s] /
Compiled in Verse very
pleas[ant? or -ing?] /
and delightful.
London[1660?]

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